

LOKI

AGENT OF ASGARD



ALL-NEW
MARVEL
NOW!

EWING
GARRETT
WOODARD

004

BUT WHICH LOKI?

THE REBORN, REJUVENATED LOKI? THE ONE WHO SEEKS TO CHANGE, WHO MADE A DEAL WITH THE ALL-MOTHER -- RULING TRIUMVIRATE OF ASGARDIA -- TO HAVE ONE OF HIS CRIMES ERASED FROM HISTORY FOR EVERY MISSION HE COMPLETED? THE ONE WHO DELIBERATELY FAILED TO CAPTURE LORELEI, HIS OLD PARTNER IN MALICE AND MISCHIEF? WHO IN THE PROCESS MET VERITY WILLIS, A WOMAN WHO CAN SEE THROUGH ANY LIE, IN ANY FORM? THAT LOKI?

OR THE OTHER LOKI?

THE OLDER LOKI, ANCIENT AND MERCILESS, WITH THE POWER TO WALK THROUGH STORIES AND HISTORIES, TO MEDDLE WITH THEM FOR HIS OWN DARK PURPOSE? OLD LOKI, WHO THROUGH MISCHIEF AND MURDER CREATED GRAM, THE HERO'S BLADE, AT THE DAWN OF ASGARD, AND SAW IT FILLED WITH POWERFUL TRUTH-MAGIC? OLD LOKI, WHO SAW THIS SWORD OF TRUTH SAFELY INTO THE HANDS OF SIGURD THE EVER-GLORIOUS, THAT THE HERO MIGHT CAST IT INTO LEGEND? OLD LOKI, WHO AFTER SIGURD'S FALL, MADE SURE THE SWORD WAS PASSED ON... TO THE YOUNGER LOKI?

(SIGURD STILL WALKS THE EARTH, BY THE WAY, AND HE WANTS HIS SWORD BACK, FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN.)

WHERE COULD SUCH INTRICATE SCHEMES BE LEADING? WHO'S TRICKING WHOM, AND WHY? WHICH LOKI HAS THE ANSWERS?

WHICH LOKI IS THE AGENT OF ASGARD?

THIS IS THE STORY OF LOKI'S LETTER COLUMN.

AFTER LAST MONTH'S EXCITING SALE OF ALL MARVEL'S AD-SPACE, OUR LETTER COLUMN WAS BANISHED BY THE ALL-EDITOR TO THE TWILIGHT REALMS OF WWW.MARVEL.COM/LETTERS/PAGES. NOW YOU, THE READERS, MUST QUEST TO THAT WEBSITE TO FIND YOUR MISSIVES ANSWERED BY THE CREATIVE TEAM. DOST THOU ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE?

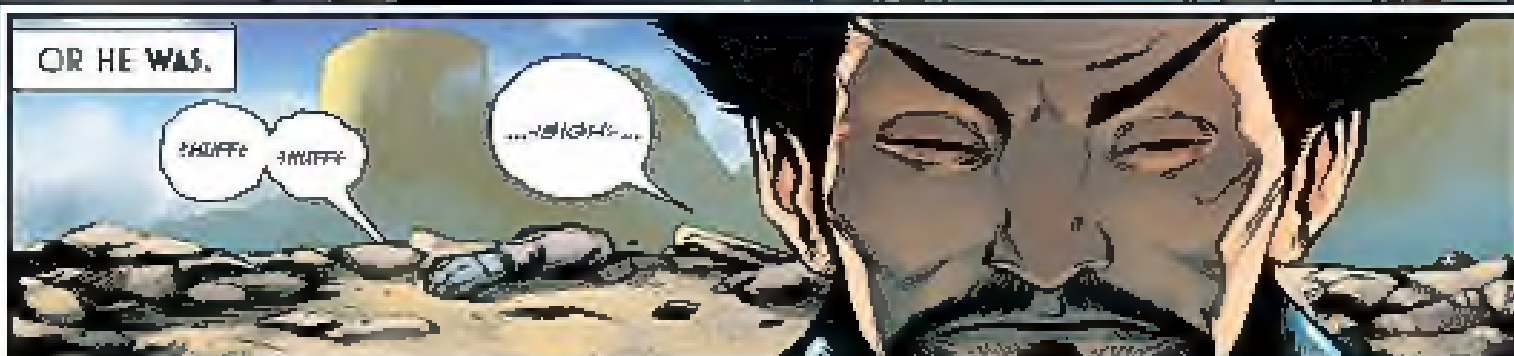
ALSO, A GELATINOUS CUBE HAS ENTERED THE ROOM. ROLL 2D6.

UP A DIFFERENT
MOUNTAIN.
SOMEWHERE IN TIBET. NOW.



KALUU,
MASTER OF BLACK
MAGIC, MEDITATING
IN A STATE OF
PERFECT SERENITY.

OR HE WAS.



NO, PLEASE,
JOIN ME. IT'S
NOT LIKE I DO
THIS FOR THE
SOLUBLE.

OH,
WAIT...



...WHY
DO YOU
ASK?

DO
YOU HAVE
A BUSINESS
PROPOSITION,
MISTER...?



THE EVER-
GLORIOUS.

AND
THIS--

--15
GRAM!

THE
HERO'S
BLADE!

A SWORD
OF TRUTH,
INTENDING
FROM THE NORSE
REALMS, I
TAKE IT...!

NATURALLY--FOR
I AM ASGARD'S
GREATEST HERO!
GLAYS OF FAITH--
VICTOR OF A
THOUSAND
BATTLES--

DEPT!

MAYBE YOU
WERE HOT STUFF
ONCE...BUT THAT WAS A
LONG TIME AGO, WASN'T
IT? NOW YOU'RE JUST
MAKING YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE.

TRUST
ME, I CAN
SMELL MY
OWN.

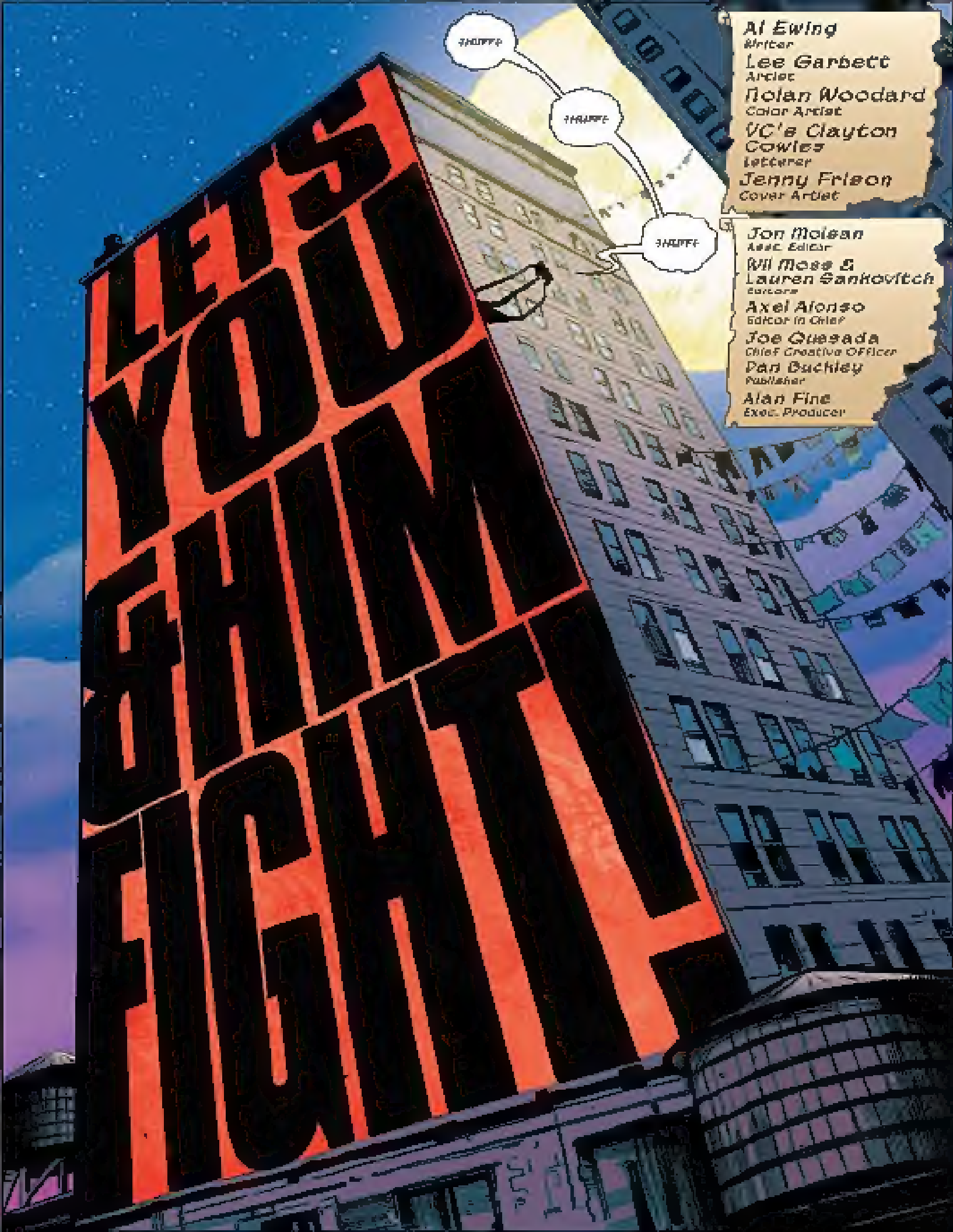
WORTH
A SHOT.

FIGURED
IT MIGHT
GET ME A
DISCOUNT.

HMMPH.

HOW'D
YOU COME
BY ITS

WELL, IT'S A
LONG STORY...



LET'S GO FIGHT

SHUFFE

SHUFFE

SHUFFE

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Lee Garbett

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LOKI'S APARTMENT. MANHATTAN, THEN.

...THE
NORSE GOD
OF MISCHIEF
CAN COOK?

WELL,
ASGARDIAN FOOD
IS MOSTLY SPIE-
ROAST HAUNCH OF
MISCELLANEOUS
ANIMAL...BUT I FIND
MORTAL CUISINE
VASTLY MORE
EXCITING.

SO MANY
DIFFERENT
BREAKFAST
MEALS...

RIGHT. LOOK,
JUST TO GET THIS
OUT OF THE WAY--
AND I WOULDN'T ASK
IF YOU WEREN'T,
YOU KNOW, WHO
YOU ARE...

...BUT WAS
THERE AN
ULTERIOR MOTIVE
FOR ASKING
ME OVER
TONIGHT?

VERITY WILLIS.
CAN SEE THROUGH
ANY LIE SHE'S TOLD.

...
WE-ELL...



**SIGURD IS
WEARING:**

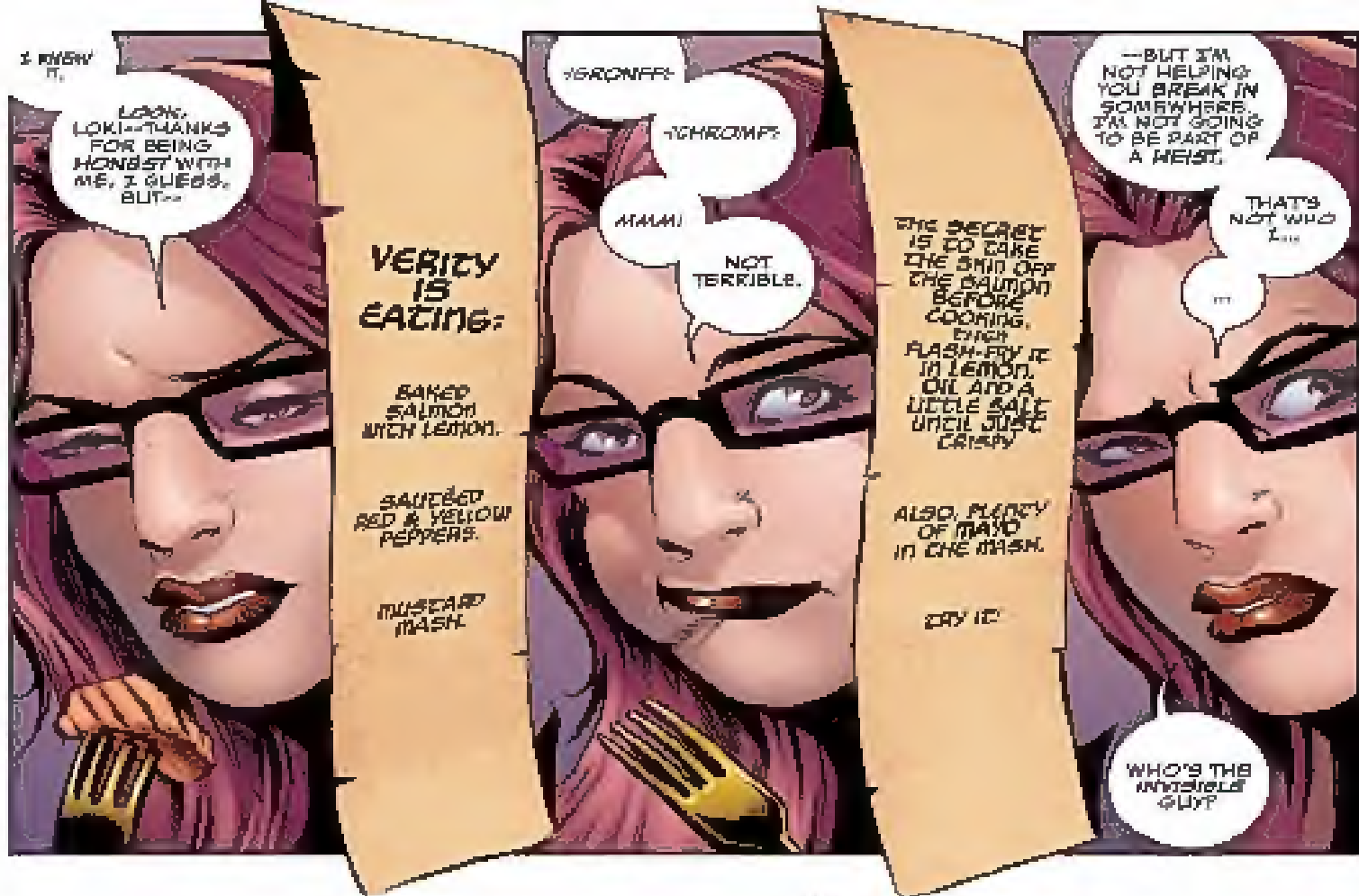
SMART-FABRIC
ATHLETIC
BODYSUIT
FROM CORTEX
SPORTIFER.

NON-
PRESCRIPTION
GLASSES FROM
DIE VAN DYKE
SPRING 2014
LINE.

LIGHTBENDER'S,
EACH INVISIBILITY
BELL, SEVEN
FROM A.J.M.
WAREHOUSE IN
SCHENECTADY.



BREEP



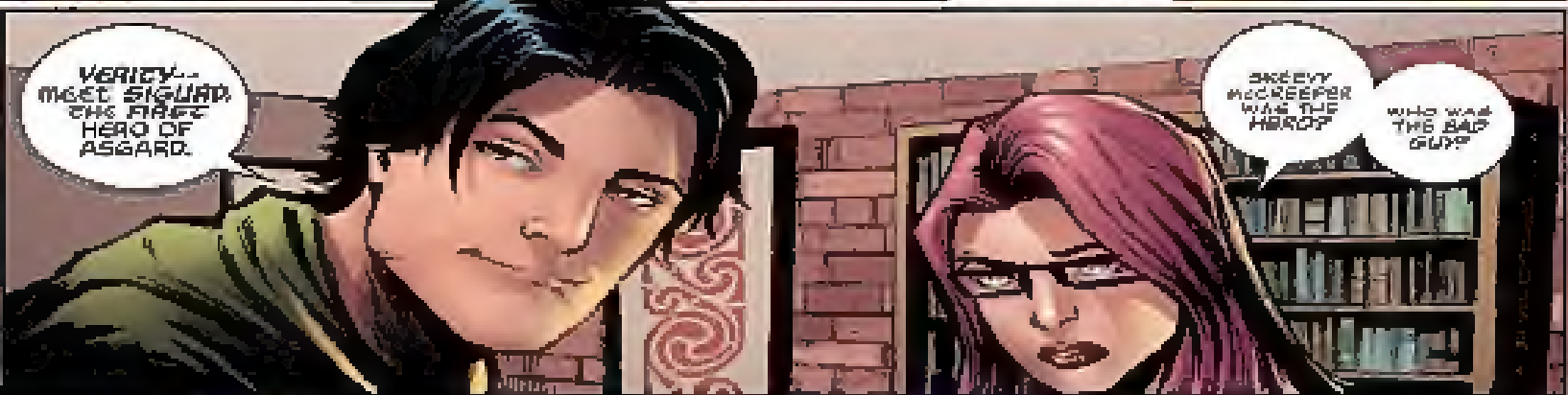


BUT I SWEAR--I WILL MAKE IT UP TO YOU, ESPECIALLY YOU.

I'M THINKING DINNER, A LITTLE DANCING, BEE WHAT HAPPENS...

SORRY, WHAT? ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?

NOT NECESSARILY.



VERY-- MEET SIGURD, THE FIRST HERO OF ASGARD.

SKEEZY McREEPER WAS THE HERO?

WHO WAS THE BAD GUY?



YOU WOUND ME, FAIR LADY.

THAT'S I WHO SLEW THE DRAGON FARTIR-- PROOFING ME 'GAINST ALL MORAL HARM.

BUT 'TIS PLAIN YOU HAVE SOME MAGIC OF THING OWN--

--FOR THY BEWITCHING GAZE DOCH COMPEL NOBLE SIGURD TO GET THY DIGITS...

--AAAND THIS CONVERSATION IS OVER.

WELL... COULD BE, I GUSSE.

SINCE I WAS BORN, NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO--



EVERYONE LOVES THE OLDE-WORLDE TALK WHEN THOR DOES IT.

OKAY, LOOK, ONE-- THIS IS MY SWORD.

TWO-- I'M JUST BORROWING IT. WHEN I'M DONE, I'LL GIVE IT BACK.

SO THERE IS NO REASON TO MAKE THIS INTO A THING...

UML

ACTUALLY...

EARLIER.

HMM.

WELL, THIS IS
CERTAINLY
THERAPEUTIC.

WE ARE
NOT AMUSED.
LOKI, YOUR FAILURE
TO CAPTURE
LORELEI WAS...
SURPRISING.

SHE SIMPLY
GOT THE BEST
OF ME, MOTHER.
I'M SURE I'LL HAVE
ANOTHER CHANCE
IN A YEAR OR
SO...

GAIA, FREYJA AND IDUNN.
THE ALL-MOTHER, RULING
TRIUMVIRATE OF ASGARDIA.

A YEAR IS A
LONG TIME IN
POLITICS, LOKI. IN
THE AFFAIRS OF THE
GODS, IT IS AN
ECONOMY.

LET US
HOPE YOU ARE
A LITTLE QUICKER
IN FINDING SIGURD
THE EVER-
GLORIOUS...

PEN
PEN
PEN

WHY,
AGAIN?

WE ALREADY
TOLD YOU, LOKI.
WE SHOULD HAVE
OUR WAYWARD
ASGARDIAN
HOME.

WHERE WE
CAN KEEP
AN EYE
ON THEM.

STILL...
AREN'T THE EX-
DISCIPLES ALREADY
KEEPING THEIR
EYES ON
SIGURD?

THEY'RE VALKYRIES--
THEY'LL NEVER
MISPLACE HIM, EVEN IF
THEY HAVE DELAYED
THEIR VENGEANCE ON
HIM UNTIL AFTER
HIS DEATH...

FOR MORE ON THIS, SEE
NEW MUTANTS #93 (2012).

THERE IS ANOTHER
ASGARDIAN LOOSE
IN MIDGARD, AFTER ALL.
LIVING THE HIGH LIFE
PLAYING VIDEO
GAMES.

PERHAPS
HE SHOULD
COME HOME,
INSTEAD.

SO
SCARY.

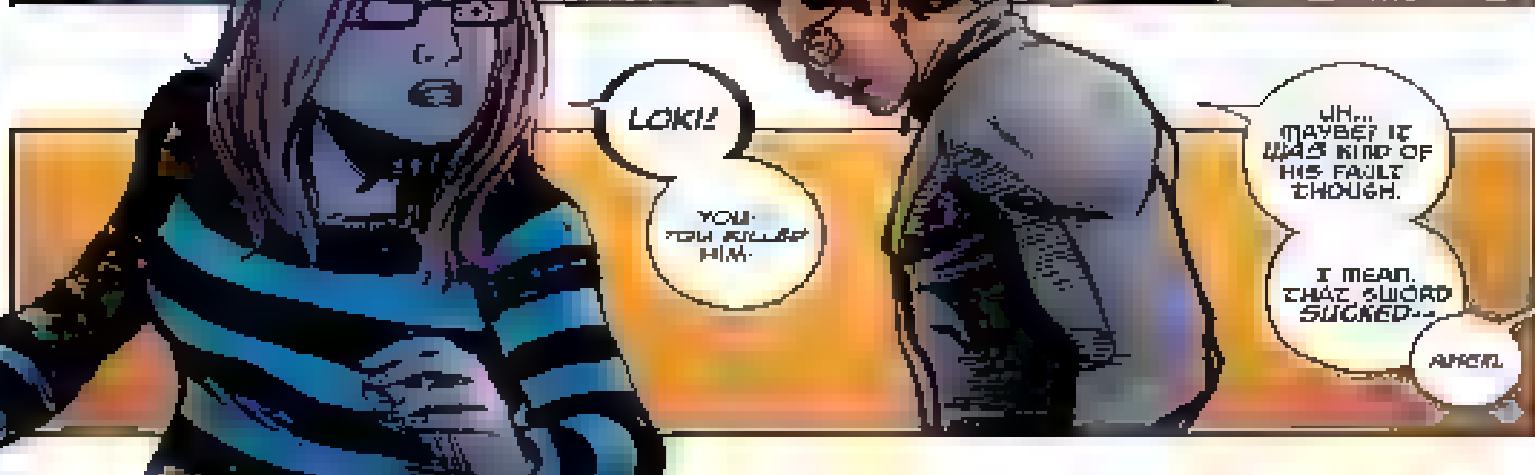
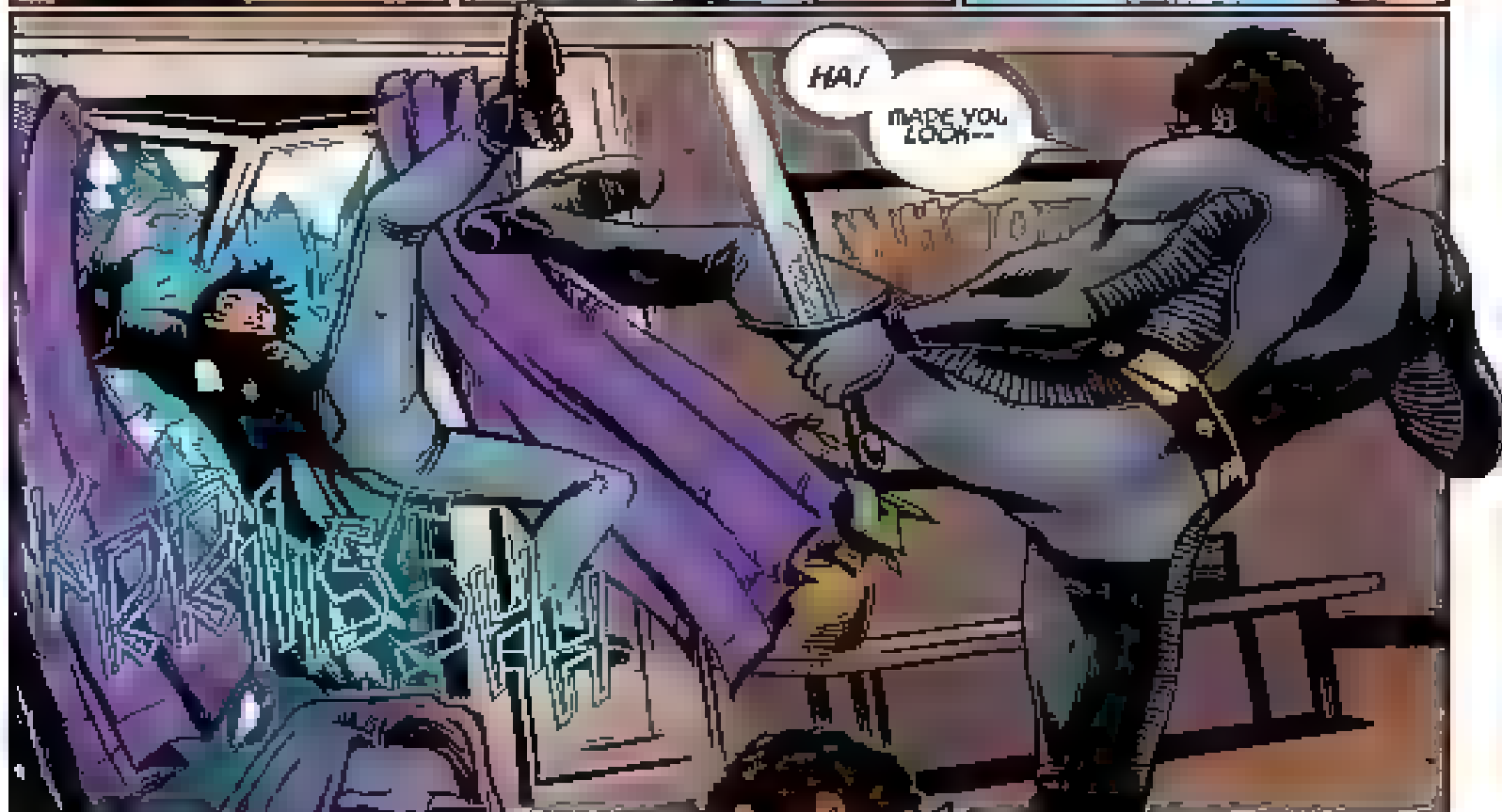
DO YOU
FEEL YOU
OUGHT TO FAIL US
AGAIN, LOKI?

BECAUSE I'M
SURE WE CAN FIND YOU
SOMETHING EASIER.

MESSAGE
RECEIVED.
MOTHER.

LOUD AND
CLEAR.





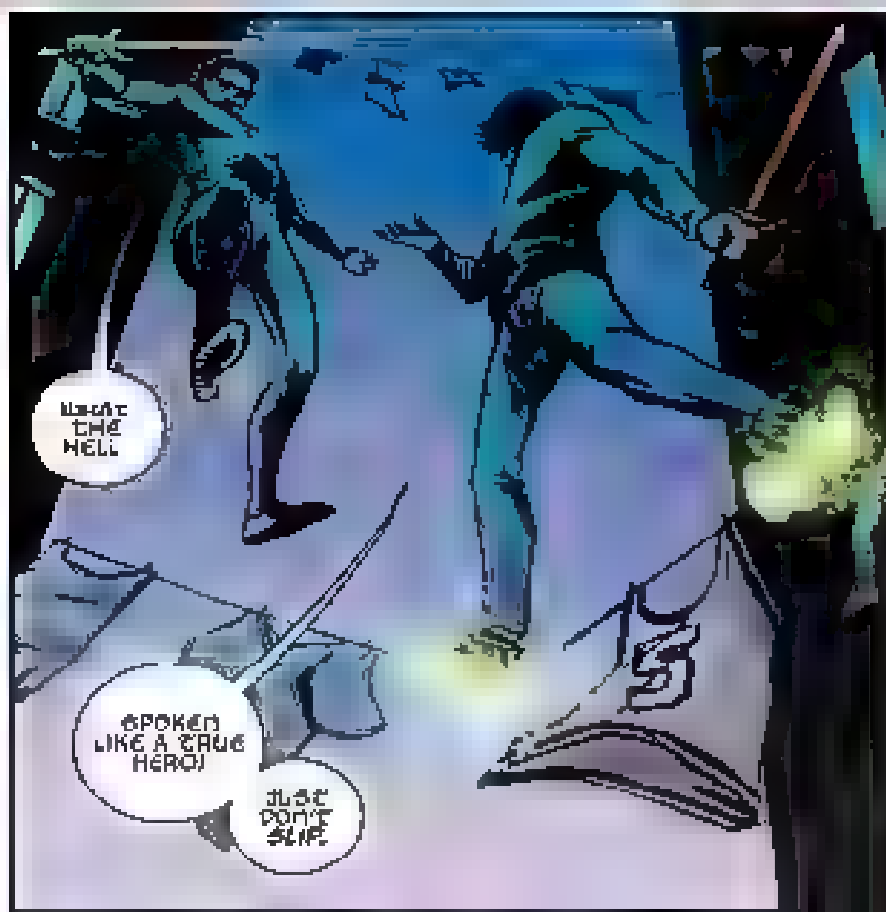


SMILE
WHEN YOU
SEE THAT
STRANGER

LOKI--?

AS LUCK
WOULD HAVE
IT, I'M WEARING
SEVEN-LEAGUE
BOOTS THAT CAN
TURN A WASHING
LINE INTO A
DASHING
LINE

ALSO
BUCKLING



NEAR
THE
HELL

BROKEN
LIKE A TRUE
HERO!

JUST
DON'T
SLIP



IT'S A
LONG WAY
DOWN, EVEN
FOR VOL--

--AND YOU
DON'T HAVE
MAGIC BOOTS TO
KEEP VOL ON THE
EDGE OF



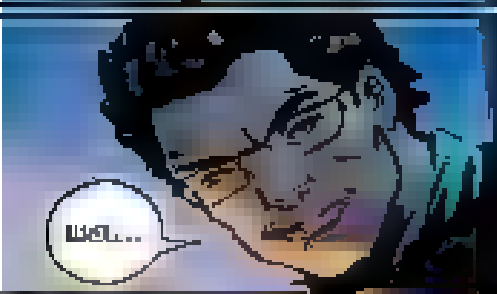
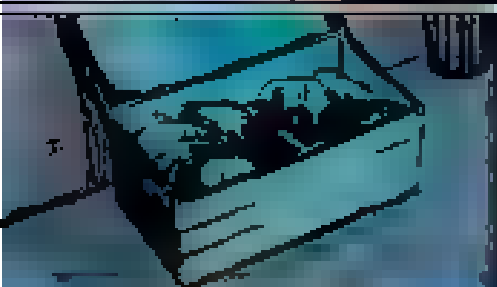
I'LL GIVE
YOU A CHOICE:
EITHER YOU JOIN
ME AND WE
END THIS
NOW...

...OR I'LL
FIND YOU
LATER, WHILE
YOU'RE
SLEEPING.

AND
YOU'LL BECOME
TO THE MERCIES
OF THE
VALKYRIES.



YEAH?



WELL...



YOU DON'T
EVEN HAVE A
ZIGZAGROPE



SNIK

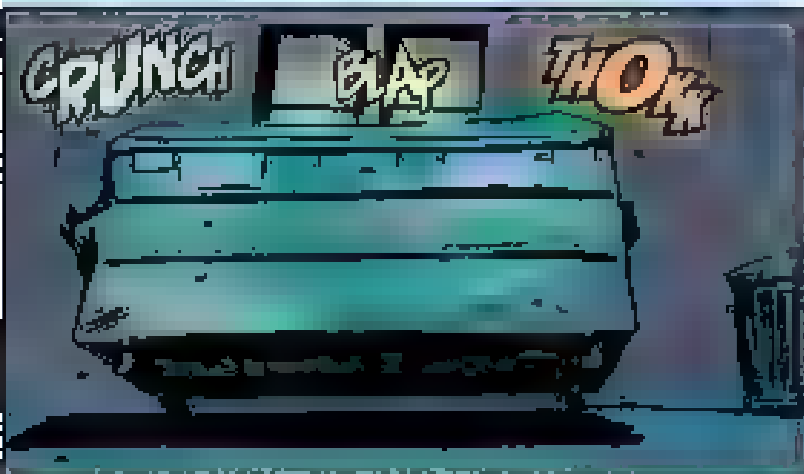


OH, YOU
DIDN'T--

I DID.

HAPPY
LANDINGS--





now.

WELL I'M A
GOD MYSELF
AND I'VE BEEN
DIEING A LOT
LONGER THAN
YOU.

AND NOW
YOU HAVE A
SWORD OF
TRUTH...

WELL WITH ENOUGH
TRUTH MAGIC
I CAN BREAK
ANYONE

SO I CAN BE
SURE YOU
WON'T CHEAT
ME

AN EVIL
MAGICIAN!

I USE MY EVIL
ON YOUR GOOD
PURPOSES

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
BIG D?

YOU
KNOW THE
WHEEL OF
MARTIN

THE WHEEL
OF DEATH AND
REBIRTH ONE OF
THE MANY METAPHYSICAL
SYSTEMS OF THE REALITY
AND FACTORING IN
HUMANITY IN ESSENCE
TURNS WITHIN IT

WE DIE
AND ARE REBORN
AT DIFFERENT POINTS
ON THE WHEEL IN
DIFFERENT REALMS THE
ANIMAL OR IN THE
HUMAN REALM
THE REALM OF
GOODS

I'VE
CLEARLY
NEVER
HEARD
OF IT

HA
HA
I WANT
ON IT



YOU WANT TO CHANGE YOUR RELIGION?
BECAUSE I THINK YOU CAN DO THAT AT HOME.

NOT ME.

I'M AN ASSARDIAN GOD, REMEMBER. AND A HERO TO BOOT. I'M LOCKED IN—WHEN I DIE, IT'S VALHALLA. NO GETTING OUT OF IT.

AND VALHALLA MEANS VALKYRIES—VALKYRIES WHO'VE SWORN TO REMOVE LITTLE SIGURD WITH A RUSTY SPOON. PROBABLY WORSE.

I CAN'T LOWER THE BRACKEN. AND I CAN'T WIN.



BUT IF I CAN GET OUT OF THE GATING...

IF THERE'S A WAY A GOD COULD REINCARNATE INTO SOMETHING ELSE.

MR. SIGURD, YOUR SCHEME IS MAD, COMPLETELY IGNORANT AND QUITE POSSIBLY SACRILEGIOUS.

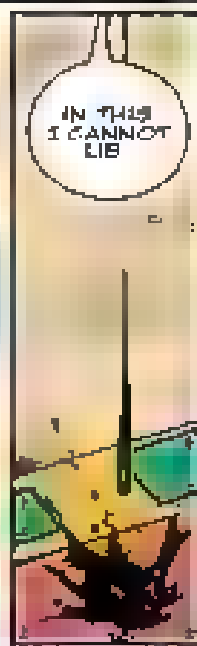
NATURALLY, I'LL HELP.



BUT FIRST LET'S PUT YOUR MIND AT EASE.



I WILL PUT SIGURD ON THE WHEEL OF REINCARNATIONS.



IN THIS I CANNOT LIE.



THERE YOUR TURN.

WHAT?



WELL, HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT LYING?

THAT IS LOKI'S SWORD.



OKAY, FINE.

I REALLY AM SIGURD.



HOW'S THAT?



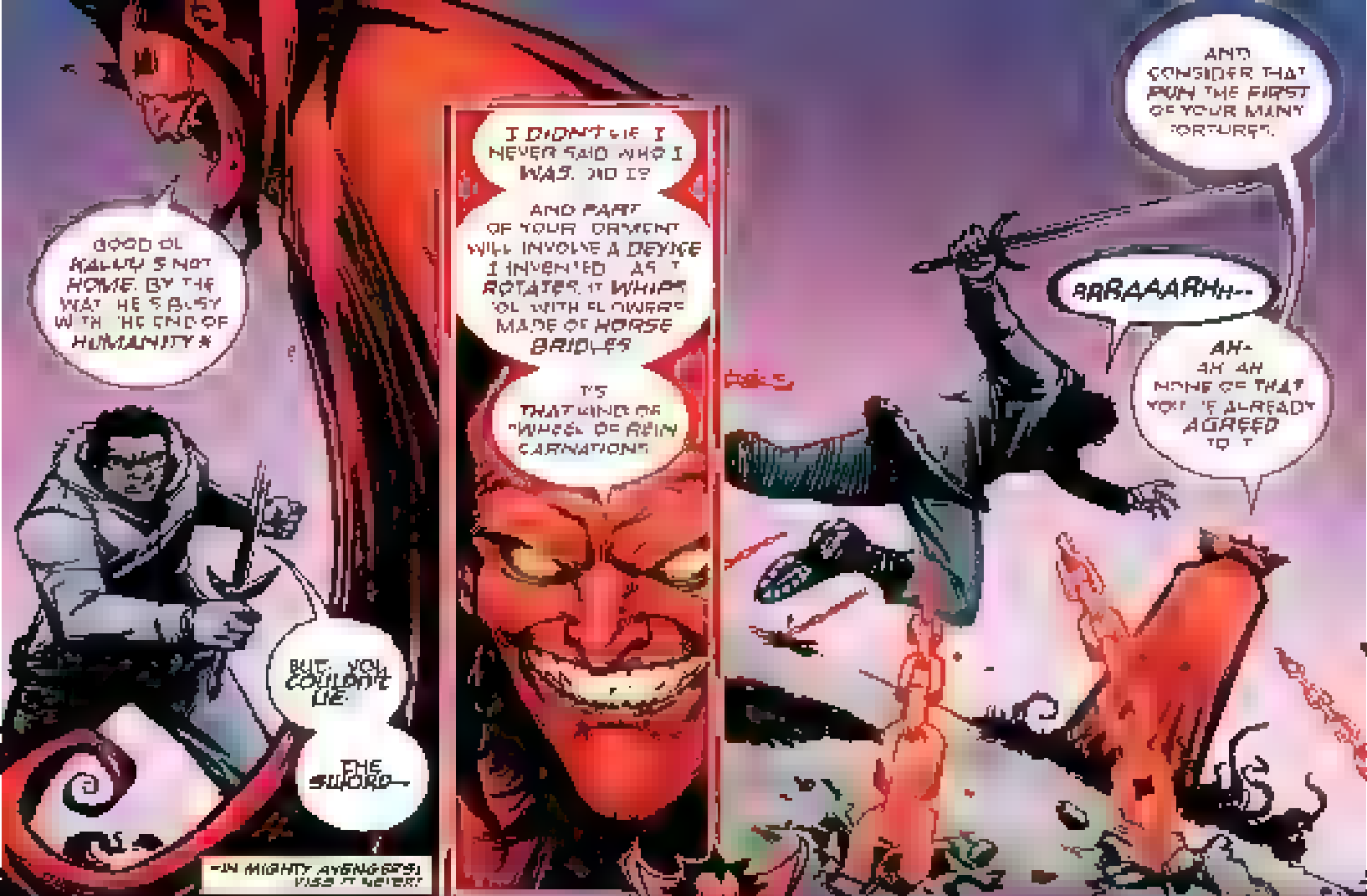
PERFECT.

YOUR SOUL
WILL BE TAKEN FROM
THE FALTYRES YOU
WRONGED. A
GREAT HERO.

BECAUSE I
WILL BURN FOR
ALL ETERNITY. IN THE
FUTURE-PIZZA
MEPHISTO!

AH
HA HA HA
HAAA!





GOOD OL
KALU'U'S NOT
HOME. BY THE
WAY HE'S BUSY
WITH THE END OF
HUMANITY.

I DIDN'T LIE. I
NEVER SAID WHO I
WAS. DID I?

AND PART
OF YOUR ORNMENT
WILL INVOLVE A DEVICE
I INVENTED. AS IT
ROTATES, IT WHIPS
YOU WITH FLOWERS
MADE OF HORSE
BRIDLES.

IT'S
THAT KIND OF
"WHEEL OF DOOM"
CARNATIONS.

BUT YOU
COULDN'T
LIE.

THE
SWORD.

"IN MIGHTY AVENGERS!
VISE IT NEVER!"

AND
CONSIDER THAT
BURN THE FIRST
OF YOUR MANY
TORTURES.

RRRAARRH--

AH--
AH AH
NONE OF THAT
YOU'VE ALREADY
AGREED
TO IT.

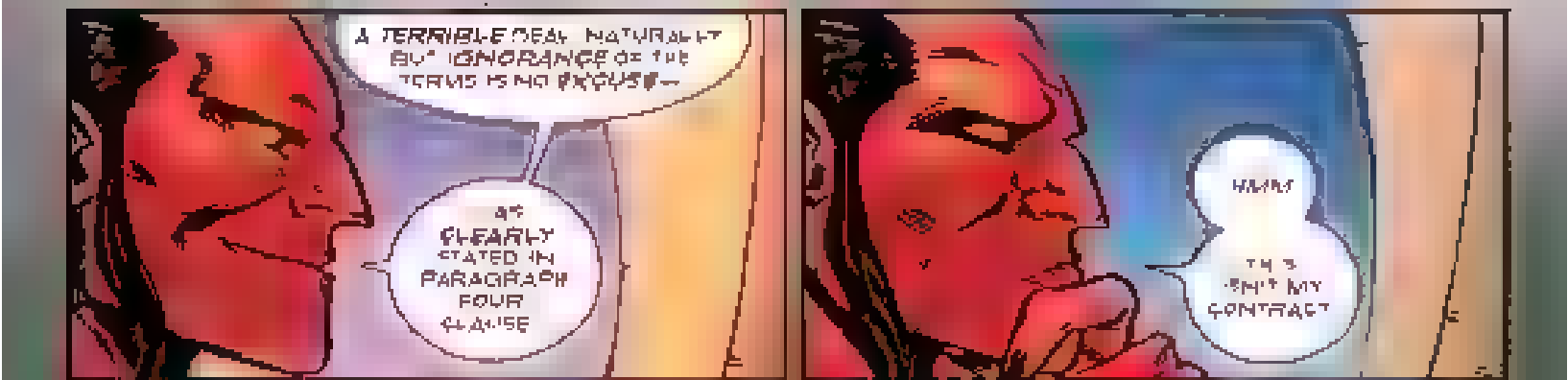


BEHOLD OUR
CONTRACT.

NO--

MARKED
WITH YOUR
BLOOD AND MINE.
A STANDARD
INFERNAL
PACT.

Contract



A TERRIBLE DEAL, NATURALLY
BUT IGNORANCE OF THE
TERMS IS NO PROUSE--

AS
CLEARLY
STATED IN
PARAGRAPH
FOUR
CLAUSE

WHAT?

THAT'S
MY CONTRACT.



ACTUALLY
IT'S MINE.

LOKIT

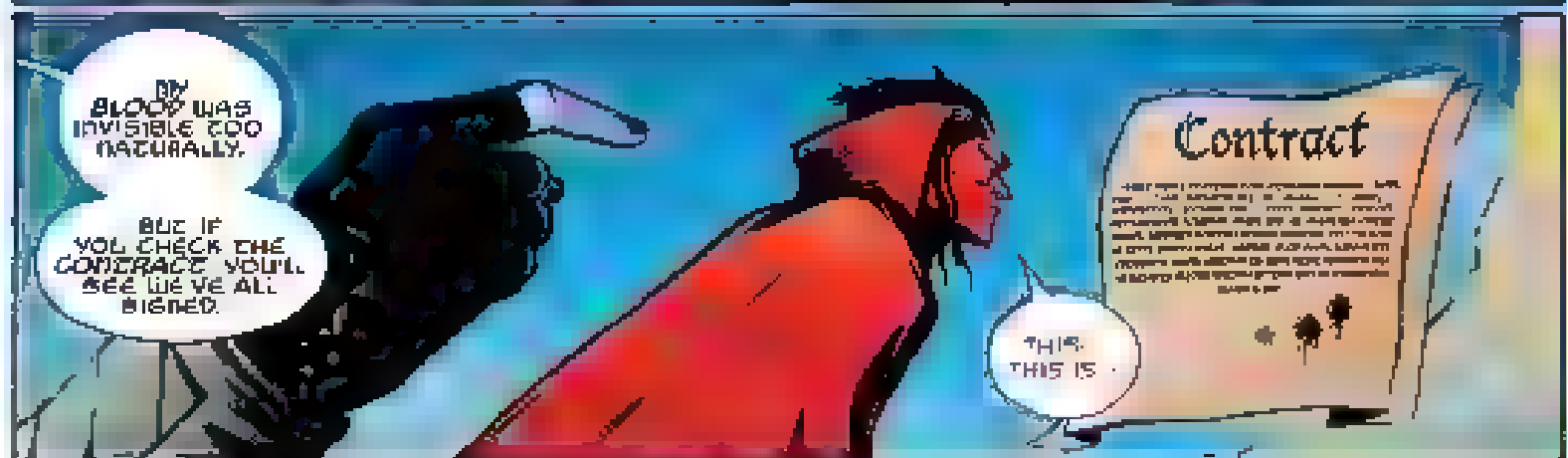
I SWITCHED
THE PRAYER MATS
WHILE YOU WERE
BUSY LISTENING
TO SIGURD'S TALE
OF DEBBING. DO
NEXT TIME. PAY
ATTENTION.

YOU COULD
NEVER SNEAK
PAST ME YOU
LITTLE.

AH, BUT I HAVE
MY VANISHING
COAT AND LORELEI'S
ARTILES OF
INVISIBILITY.

NOT TO
MENTION THIS
BELT OF MORAL
SCIENCE I TOOK FROM
SIGURD DURING OUR
STRUGGLE IN THE
DUMPSTER.

YOU'D
THINK YOU
COULD ONLY BE
SO INVISIBLE
WOULDN'T
YOU?



MY
BLOOD WAS
INVISIBLE TOO
NATURALLY.

BUT IF
YOU CHECK THE
CONTRACT YOU'LL
SEE WE'VE ALL
SIGNED.

THIS
THIS IS

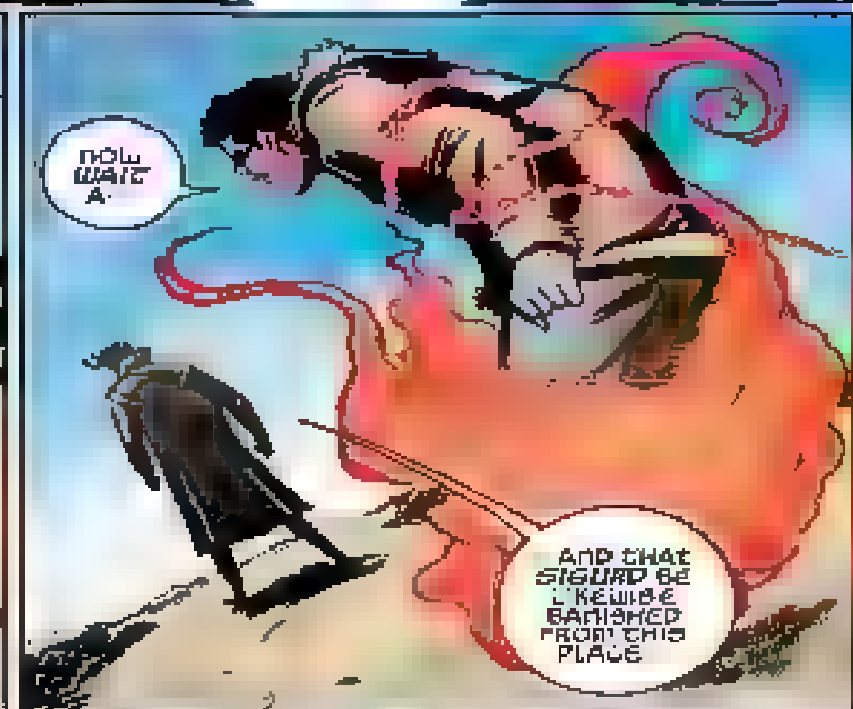
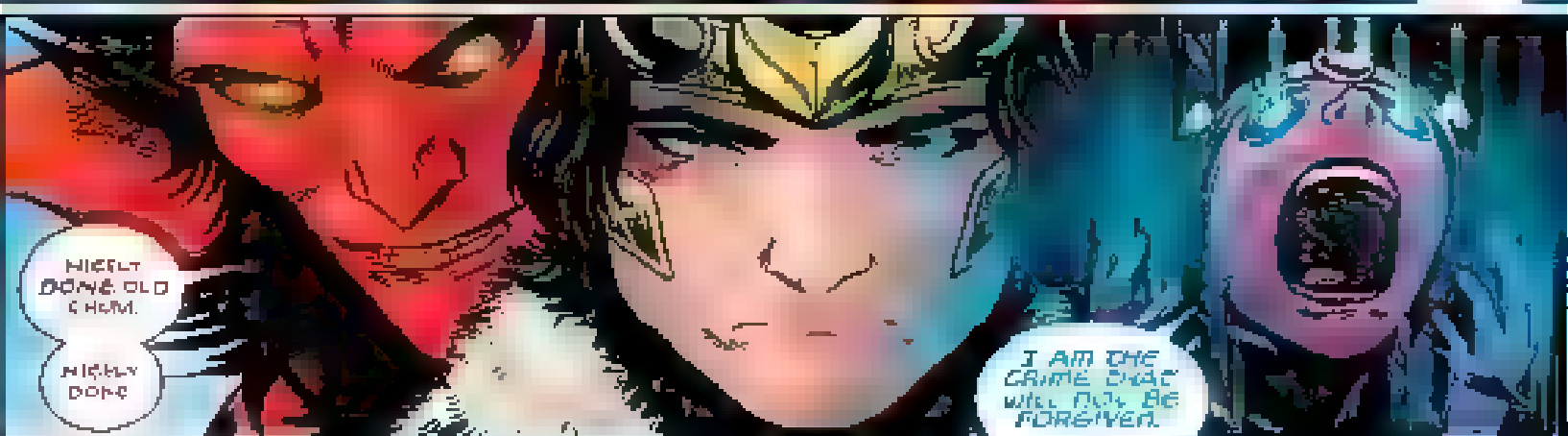


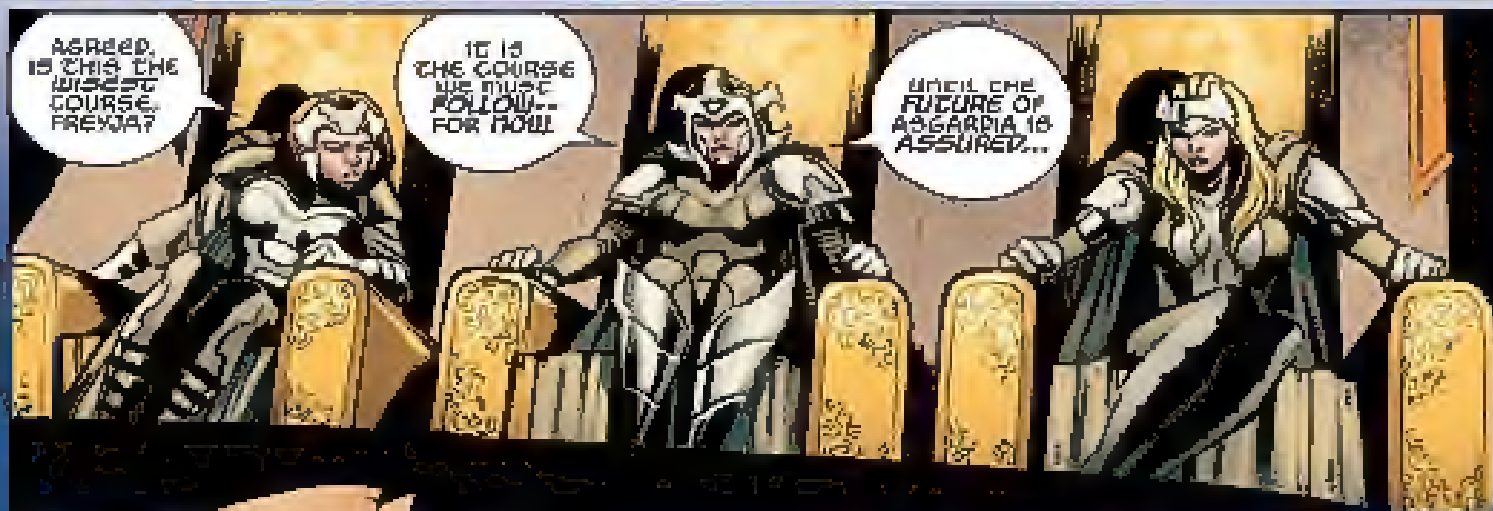
IT'S CHEAP.
THAT'S WHAT I'VE
CHEAP PENNY AND
SLEIGHT OF HAND
AND A FEW TATTOO
GIMMICKS.

IT'S
WHAT I'D
EXPECT FROM
THE YOUNG
PUNK

NOT
FROM
YOU.

I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU
MEAN





LATER...



THOR.
GOD OF THUNDER.

LORELEI.
TRICKSTER, LIAR, THIEF.

VERITY WILLIS.
HUMAN LIE DETECTOR.

...YOU
ARE MY
AGENTS.

SO,
WHO'S
WITH ME?

NEXT: YOU DON'T BRING
A SWORD TO A LOKI FIGHT.



